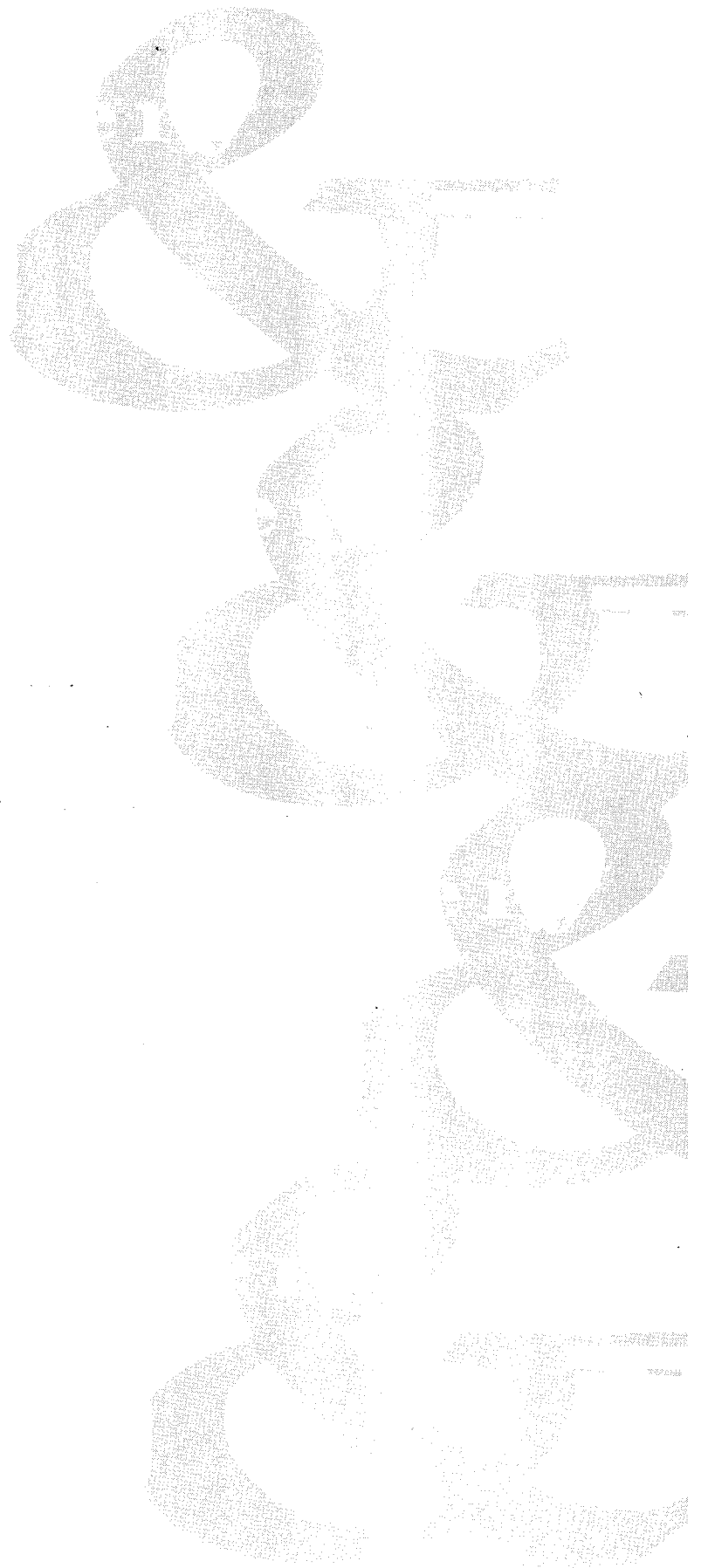
the very best of...
STING & THE POLICE

Message In A Bottle

Words & Music by Sting

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C♯m9 Amaj7 B7 F♯m C♯m9 Amaj7 B7 F♯m
3rd
Res - cue me be - fore I fall in - to des - pair - o
Love can mend your life but love can break your heart
hun - dred bil - lion cast - a - ways look - ing for a home
(Con 8ve)
A D E A D E
I'll send an S. O. S. to the world I'll send an S. O. S. to the world
loco
F♯m D F♯m D
I hope that some - one gets my, I hope that some - one gets my,
F♯m D C♯m A
I hope that some - one gets my mes-sage in a bot - tle yeah.
Con 8ve
C♯m A To Coda ◆ C♯m A
Play 3 x on
Verse 2 only
mes-sage in a bot - tle yeah.

F♯m
F♯m
Con 8ve
Con 8ve
D.%. al Coda
CODA
C♯m
A
mes-sage in a bot - tle
Con 8ve
C♯m
A
C♯m
A
mes-sage in a bot - tle oh yeah.
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
loco
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
F♯m
Repeat to fade
I'm send - ing out an S. O. S. I'm
Con 8ve

Can't Stand Losing You

Words & Music by Sting

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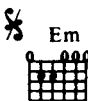
C
G
C
Asus4
Bb
not pre-pared to go on like this I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing, I
car-ry on liv-ing does-n't make no sense
I'm too full to swal-low my pride
Gm
Asus4
1
can't I can't i can't stand los-ing, I can't I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
you I can't stand los-ing you I can't stand los-
f
3
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
3
-ing you I can't stand los-ing you. I
2.
Asus4
Bb
Gm
can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I

To Coda
Asus4
Bb9
can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing.
f
C9
Bb9
C9
I
Dm
guess this is our last good-bye and you don't care so I won't cry and you'll be sor-ry
p
Dm
D.S. al Coda
when I'm dead and all this guilt will be on your head I
cresc.
ff
CODA
Asus4
C
can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I
ff
Asus4
Bb
Repeat to fade
can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I

Englishman In New York

Words & Music by Sting

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Em
A
Bm
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an
Con-front your en-e-mies, a-void them when you can, a
En-glish-man in New-York.
gentle-man will walk but ne-ver run.
(1.) You see me walk-ing down Fifth Av-en-ue
(2. 𝄋.) If "man-ners mak-eth man" as some-one said
a walk-ing cane here at my side.
he's the he-ro of the day.

To Coda
Em
A
Bm
I take it ev - 'ry - where I walk
It takes a man to suf - fer ig - no - rance and smile,
I'm an
be your -
En - glish - man in New York.
self no mat - ter what they say.
Bb+
Woh,
I'm an a - li - en,
I'm a le - gal a - li - en,
I'm an
En - glish - man in New York.
Woh,

Em
A
Bm
I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an
Em
A
1.
Bm
A
En - glish - man in New York.
2.
Bm
A/C♯
D
Mo-des - ty pro - pri - e - ty, can
A
Bm
lead to no - to - ri - e - ty but you could end up as the on - ly one.

F♯
G
Gen-tle - ness, so - bri - e - ty, are
A
F♯/A♯
Bm
rare in this so - ci - e - ty, at night a can-dle's bright-er than the sun.
Em
A
Bm
Em
A
Bm
Solo ad lib.
N.C.

D.%. al Coda
CODA
Bm
- no - rance_and smile,_ be your - self._
Em
A
_ No mat-ter what_ they say,_ be your - self._
2nd voice tacet 1°
_ No mat-ter what_ they say_ be your - self_
_ I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an
Repeat to Fade
_ no mat-ter what_ they say,_ be your - self._
En - glish - man in New_ York._ (1°) Oh

Every Breath You Take

Words & Music by Sting

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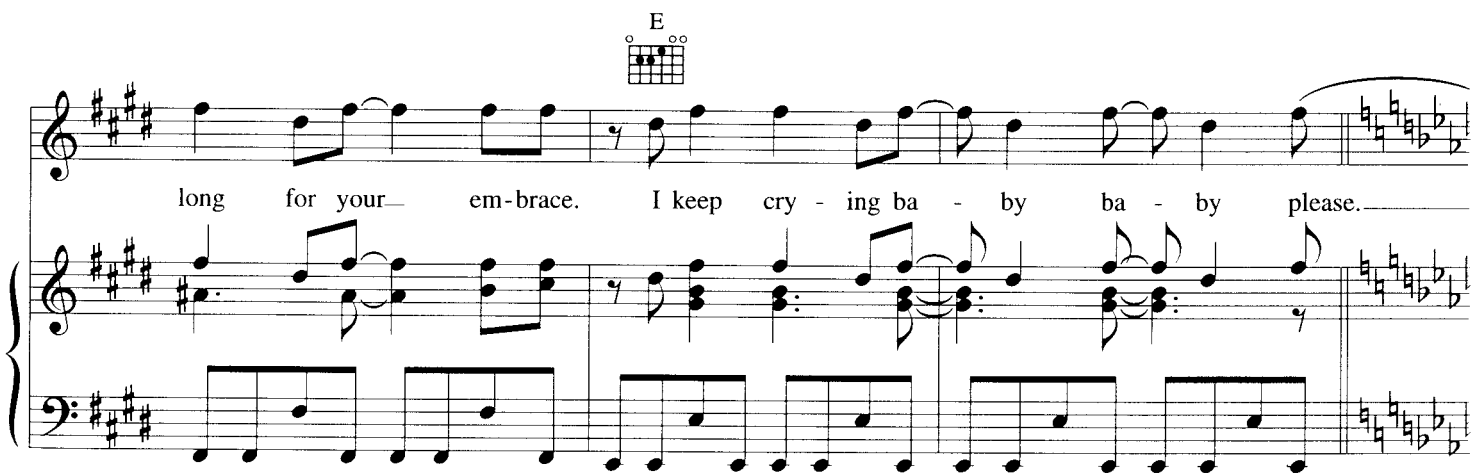
E♭sus4
Fm
E♭7sus4
A♭
I'll be watch-ing you.
Ev-'ry sin - gle day
Fm
ev - 'ry word you say,
ev - 'ry game you play
D♭
E♭
E♭7sus4
A♭
ev - 'ry night you stay,
I'll be watch-ing you.
D♭
D♭/C♭
B♭m7
A♭
Oh, can't you see
you be-long to me.

B♭7
How my poor heart aches
with ev-'ry step you
E♭
E♭7sus4
A♭
take.
Ev-'ry move you make
ev-'ry vow you
Fm
D♭
break,
ev-'ry smile you fake
ev-'ry claim you stake,
E♭
E♭sus4
Fm
To Coda
I'll be watch-ing you.

E
F♯
Since you've gone, I been lost with - out a trace, I dream at night I can on - ly see your face,
I look a-round but it's you I can't re-place, I feel so cold and I long for your em-brace.
I keep cry - ing ba - by ba - by please.
A♭
fr4
Fm
2° only

1.
2.
D♭
E♭
Fm
Fm
A♭
D.%. al Coda
Coda
Fm
D♭
Oh can't you
Ev - 'ry move you make ev - 'ry step you take,
E♭
E♭sus4
Fm
I'll be watch-ing you.
Fm
E♭7sus4
A♭
Repeat ad lib. to fade
I'll be watch - ing you.

Seven Days

Words & Music by Sting

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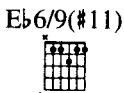
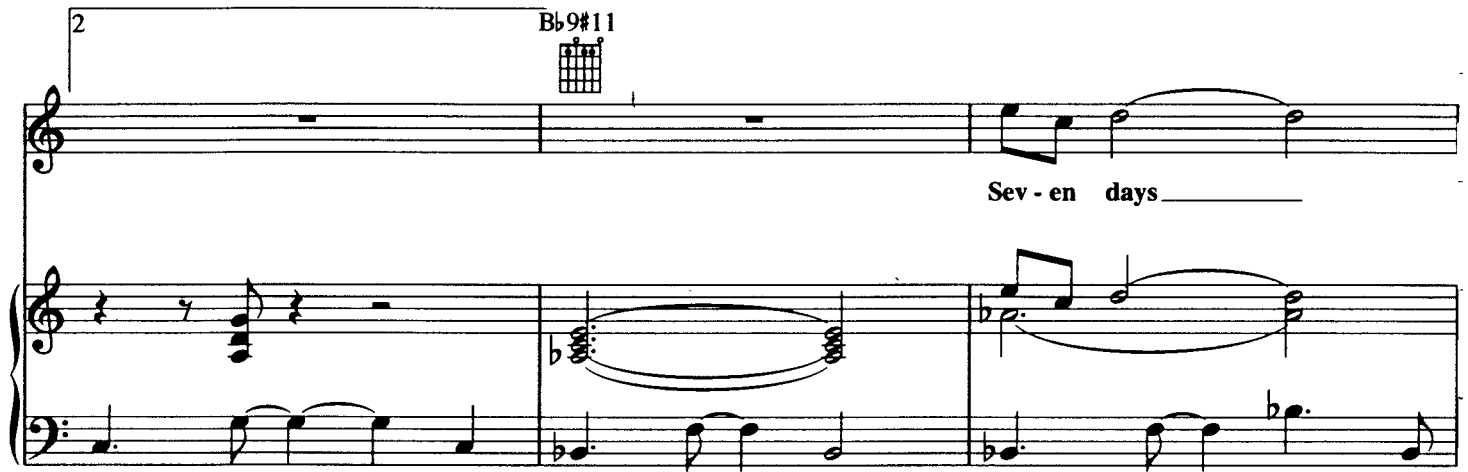
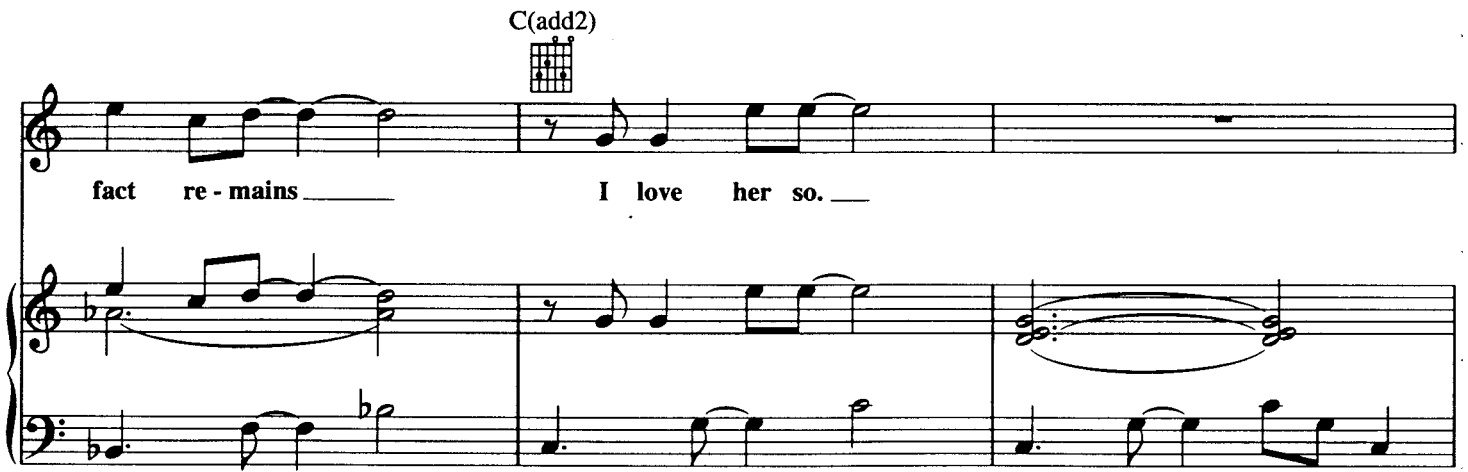
B♭6/9
G(add9)
- tum note, _ she gave to me, she
- er men, _ but not in me, the
F(add9)
F6/9
C6/9
gave to me. ____ When I thought the field __
might - y flea. ____ Ask if I am mouse _
E♭6/9(♯11)
____ had cleared, _ it seems an - oth - er
____ or man, ____ the mir - ror squeaked, a -
B♭6/9
G(add9)
suit ap - peared _ to chal - lenge me,
way I ran. ____ He'll mur - der me in

E
C6/9
woe is me.
time for his tea.
Though I hate to make
Does it both-er me
E♭6/9(♯11)
B♭6/9
a choice, my op-tions are de-creas-ing most-ly
at all? My ri-val is Ne-an-der-thal. It
G(add9)
F(add9)
rap-id-ly, well, we'll see.
makes me think, per-haps I need a drink
F6/9
C6/9
I don't think she'd bluff this time, I
I Q is no prob-lem here, we

Eb6/9(#11)
Bb6/9
G(add9)
really have to make her mine. It's plain to see,
won't be playing Scrabble for her hand, I fear.
E
it's him or me.
I need that beer.
F
F#m7b5
G
Monday I could wait till Tuesday, if
E7/G#
Am7
F
I make up my mind. Wed'n-'sday would be

G
E7/G#
Am7
fine, Thurs - day's on my mind.
Bb7(b5)
Am7
Bb7(b5)
Fri - day'd give me time, Sat - ur - day could
Am7
Fm(maj7)
C6/9
wait, but Sun-day'd be too late.
To Coda
1

2
B♭9♯11
Sev - en days
C(add2)
will quick - ly go.
B♭9♯11
The
fact re - mains
C(add2)
I love her so.
B♭9♯11
Sev - en days,
Fmaj7
so

Bb9#11
many ways,
but I can't run a-
C6/9
way,
Bb9#11
C6/9
I can't run a-way.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Bb9#11

C6/9
Bb9#11
Sun - day'd be too late
Do I
C6/9
have to tell a sto - ry
of a
Bb9#11
Cmaj6/9
thou-sand rain - y days since we first met?

B♭13#11
B♭9#11
It's a
Cmaj6/9
big e - nough um-brel - la,
B♭9#11
but it's al - ways me that ends up
Cmaj6/9
get - ting wet,
yeah,
B♭9#11
yeah.
C

Walking On The Moon

Words & Music by Sting

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Dm7(add G)
Dm7
B♭/C
C
we could live to - geth - er walk - ing on walk - ing on the moon
feet don't hard - ly make no sound walk - ing on walk - ing on the moon
1 Dm7(add G)
2,3 Dm7(add G)
Dm7
B♭
F
C
Gm
Some may say I'm wish - ing my days a - way
B♭
F
C
Gm
no way and if it's the price I pay

B♭
F
C
Gm
some say
to-mor-row's an - oth - er day
you'll stay
I may as well play
To Coda
Dm7(add G)
D.%. al Coda
CODA
Dm7
B♭/C
Repeat to Fade
Keep it up
keep it up

Fields Of Gold

Words & Music by Sting

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G D G/B A Bm7
jeal - ous sky as we walk in fields _ of gold.
jeal - ous sky as we lie in fields _ of gold.
G D
So she
See the
Bsus2 G
took her love for to gaze a - while _ up - on the fields _ of bar -
west wind move like a lov - er so ___ up - on the fields _ of bar -
D Bsus2 G D
- ley. In his arms she fell as her hair came down a - mong _
- ley. Feel her bod - y rise when you kiss her mouth a - mong _

G/B
A
1 D
2 D
the fields of gold. Will you
the fields of gold.
G
D
G
I never made promises lightly and there have been
D
G
D
some that I've broken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk
G/B
A
D
G/B
A
in fields of gold. We'll walk in fields of gold.

D
Bsus2
G
D
Bsus2
G
D
G/B
A
D
Bsus2
Man - y years have passed since those
mem - ber me when the
G
D
sum-mer days a - mong the fields of bar - ley. See the
west wind moves up - on the fields of bar - ley. You can

Bsus2
G
D
G/B
A
chil - dren walk as the sun goes down a - mong the fields of gold.
tell the sun in his jeal - ous sky when we walked in fields of gold,
1
D
2
D
G/B
A
You'll re -
when we walked in fields of gold,
D
G/B
A
when we walked in fields of gold.
D
G/D
D
G/D
D
G/D
D
1
G/D
D
2

Fragile

Words & Music by Sting

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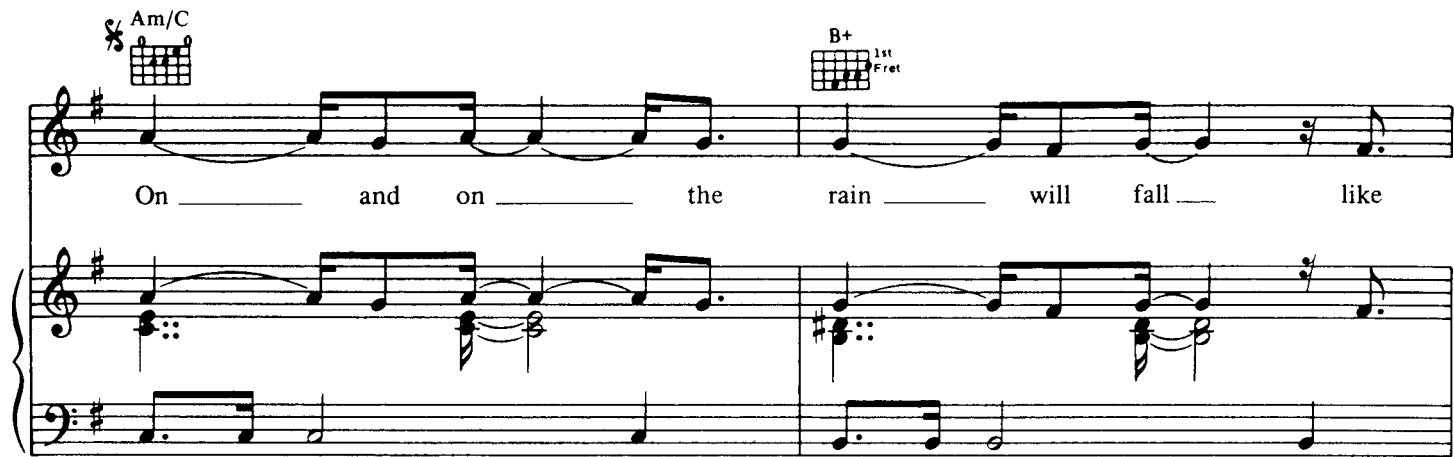
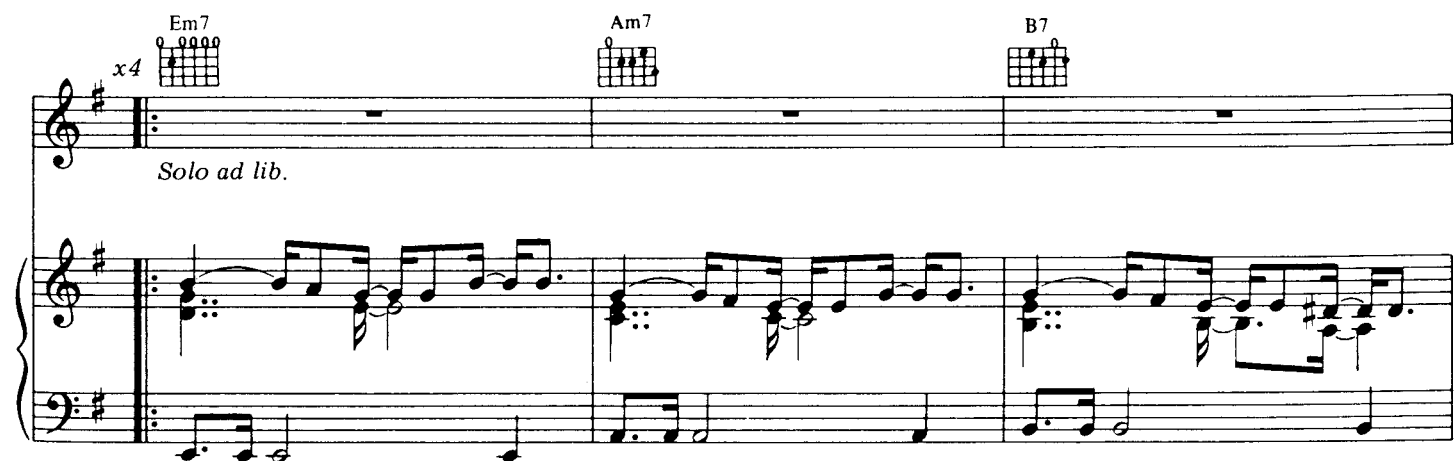
Am7
Bsus4
Em
If blood will
Em7
Am7
B7
flow when flesh and steel are one, dry-ing in the col-our of the
Em
Em7
Am7
even-ing sun. To-mor-row's rain will wash the stains a-way, but
B7
Em
some-thing in our minds will al-ways stay. Per-

Em7
Am7
haps this fi - nal act was meant to clinch a life - time's ar - gu-ment that
B7
Em
no-thing comes from vi - o-lence and no-thing e - ver could. For
Em7
Am7
all those born be - neath an an - gry star, lest
B7
Em
we for - get how fra - gile we are.

Am/C
B+
1st Fret
On and on the rain will fall like
Em
Am/C
tears from a star, like tears from a star on and on the
B+
1st Fret
Em
To Coda
rain will say how fra - gile we are, how fra - gile we are.
Em7
Am7
B7
x4
Solo ad lib.

Em
D.%. al Coda
CODA
fra - gile we are, how
fra - gile we are, how fra - gile we are.
Rubato
Em11
(Instr.)
A/B
D/E
A/B
D/E
A/B
Em

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da

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/A
/F♯
/C♯
They're on - ly cheques I've left un - signed
/A
/F♯
/C♯
From the banks of cha - os in my mind.
D/A
E
And when their el - o - quence es - capes me,
D/A
E
D
their lo - gic ties me up and rapes me. De
CHORUS
A
E
D
do do do, de da da da is all I want to say to you, de

VERSE 2: Poets, priests and politicians,
Have words to thank for their positions,
Words that scream for your submission,
And no-one's jamming their transmission,
'Cos when their eloquence escapes you.
Their logic ties you up and rapes you.

Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic

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G/B
A/C♯
D
G
A
D
G
A
my nerve as I've done from the start
CHORUS
D
G
A
D
(N.C.)
A
A
D/C
A/C
D
Eve-ry lit-tle thing she does is ma-gic ev-ery-thing she
gliss.
A
D/C
A/C♯
D
A
D/C
A/C♯
D
do just turns me on ev-en though my life be-fore was tra-gic now I know my
A
D/C
A/C♯
B♭
C/F
love for her goes on

G
G/A
To Coda
G/B
A/C♯
D.%.
al Coda
2. Do I
CODA
B♭
C/F
(on)
B♭
C/F
B♭
Am7
Gm7
Am7
I re-solved to call her up a thou-sand times a day
Gm7
Am7
B♭
Am7
and ask her if she'll mar-ry me in some old fash-ioned way but my

VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

If You Love Somebody Set Them Free

Words & Music by Sting

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G
Dm7
G
F/A
G
you can do the same.
some-one to des - pise.
If you want to keep
Or a pris-'ner
Dm7
G
F/A
G
Dm7
G
F/A
some-thing pre - cious,
in the dark
got to lock it up and throw a-way the key.
tied up in chains you just can't see
G
Dm7
G
F/A
G
You want to hold on to your pos - ses - sion,
or a beast in a gild-ed cage;
don't e - ven
that's all some peo-
Dm7
G
F/A
G
Bm7
think a - bout me.
ple ev - er want to be.
If you love some-bod y

G
if you love some-one,
if you love
Bm7
some-bod-y,
G
if you love some-
Am7
Dm9
G
Am7
G
one set them free.
(Free, free, set them free)
Set them
Dm9
G
Am7
G
Dm9
G
Am7
free.
(Free, free, set them free)
Set them free.
(Free, free, set

G
Dm9
G
Am7
G
To Coda
Set them free.
___ them free)
(Free, free, set ___ them free)
If it's a mir-ror
Dm7
G
Fsus
you want,
___ them free)
You can't con-
F
C/E
C
trol an in-de-pen-dent heart,
(can't love what you can't keep)
Gm7
F
C/E
Can't tear the one you love a-part.
(can't love what you

C
Gm7
F
For - ev - er con - di - tioned to be - lieve that we can't live, we can't
can't keep)
C/E
C
Gm7
live here and be hap - py with less.
With so man - y rich - es, so
F
C/E
C
many souls, with ev' - ry - thing we see that we want to pos - sess. If you
Dm7
G
D.S. al Coda
need some-bod - y,
CODA
Dm9
G
Am7
Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.
G
free.
(Free, free, set them free)
Set them

Russians

Words & Music by Sting. Based on a theme by Sergei Prokofiev

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G7sus
G
E♭
G/B
So - vi - ets. Mis - ter Krush - chev said, "We will bu - ry you." I
Cm
G
Cm
Cm/B♭
don't sub - scribe to this point of view. It'd be such an ig - nor - ant
A♭
B♭
Fm7
B♭
Cm
thing to do if the Rus - sians love their child - ren too. How
Cm
Cm/B♭
A♭
B♭
Fm
Gm
A♭
B♭
can I save my lit - tle boy from Op - pen - heim - er's dead - ly toy? There
is no his - tor - i - cal pre - ce - dent to put the words in the mouth of the pre - si - dent? There's

Cm Cm/Bb Ab Bb G/B Cm
is no mo - no - po - ly on com - mon sense on ei - ther side of the po -
no such thing as a win - na - ble war, it's a lie we don't be - lieve
G7sus G Eb G/B
li - ti - cal fence. We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, re -
an - y - more. Mis - ter Rea - gan says, "We will pro - tect you." I
Cm G Cm Cm/Bb
gard - less of i - de - o - lo - gy. Be - lieve me when I say
don't sub - scribe to this point of view. Be - lieve me when I say
Ab Bb To Coda Fm Gm Ab Bb
to you, I hope the Rus - sians love their child - ren
to you, I hope the

Cm
Ab
Cm/Eb
Cm/F
too.
1.
2.
D.S.
al Coda
There
CODA
Fm7
Bb
Cm/Bb
G/B
Rus - sians love their child - ren too.

G7sus
G
Eb
G/B
Cm
We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, re - gard - less of i - de - o -
Cm/Bb
Ab
Bb
Fm
Gm
lo - gy. But what might save us, me and you, is if the Rus - sians love
their child - ren too.
Cm/Eb
Cm/F
Repeat and Fade

Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Words & Music by Sting

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B♭
Gm
doc - tors failed to heal you
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Cm
Gm
when no med - 'cine chest can make you
Fsus4
F
B♭
well. When no coun - sel
Gsus4
Gm
leads to com - fort, when there're

Cm
Gm
Fsus4
F
no more lies
they can tell
no more
Gm
Gm(maj7)
Gm7
use - less
in - for - ma - tion
C
E♭
D♭6
and the com - pass spins
and the com - pass spins
be-tween
C sus4
C
B♭
hea - ven and hell.
Let your soul

A♭
fr4
Gsus4
G7
be your pi - - - - lot,
let your
3
To Coda
E♭
fr3
Fsus4
F
B♭
soul guide you,
he'll guide you well.
E♭add9
fr3
And your eyes turn to - ward the win -
F
C7sus4
fr3
A♭add9
fr4
- dow pane
to the lights up - on the hill.

E♭add9
fr3
Fsus4
F
C7sus4
fr3
The dis - tance seems so strange to you now and the dark room— seems so
A♭add9
fr4
still.
2. Let your
D.%. al Coda
⊕ Coda
Fsus4
F
Let your
Gm
fr3
Gm(maj7)
fr3
E♭
fr3
soul guide— you, let your soul guide— you
Fsus4
F
B♭
up - on— your way. Let your soul guide you a - long the way,
68

Verse 2:
Let your pain be my sorrow
Let your tears be my tears too.
Let your courage be my model
That the north you find will be true.
When there's no more information
And the compass turns to nowhere that you know well
Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you…

If I Ever Lose My Faith In You

Words & Music by Sting

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Asus2
A
G
You could say I lost my be - lief in the ho - ly___ church.
You could say I lost my ___ faith in the peo - ple on T. V.
that did - n't go from a bless-ing to a curse.
Dsus2(sus4)
D
Dsus2(sus4)
D
Asus2
A
You could say I
You could say I lost my be -
I nev - er saw no
G
Dsus2(sus4)
D
Dsus2(sus4)
D
To Coda
lost ___ my sense of di-rect - ion.
lief ___ in our pol-i-ti - cians.
mil-i-tar-y sol-u - tion
Asus2
A
F#m7
You could say all of this and worse, but
They all seem like game show hosts to me.

Esus2
E
F#7sus
F#7
G6
if
If
I ev - er lose my faith in you
Asus
A
A/B
Esus2
E
F#7sus
F#7
there'd be noth - ing left for me to do.
G6
1 Asus
A
2 Asus
A
Asus
A
Hey, hey.
G5
E5
G5
E5
G5
E5

G5
E5
F#m7
G#m7(add4)
I could be lost in - side their
Amaj9
Bsus
B
F#sus2
F#
lies with - out a trace, but ev - 'ry
G#7sus
G#7
B/A
A
B/A
A6
D.S. al Coda
time I close my eyes I see your face.
CODA
Asus2
A
F#m7
that did-n't al-ways end up as some-thing worse, but

Esus2
E
C#m7
let me say this first:
Bsus2
B
C#7sus
C#7
D6
if I ev - er lose my faith in you, if I ev - er lose
Esus
E
Bsus2
B
C#7sus
C#7
my faith in you there'd be noth - ing left for me to do,
D6
Esus
E
Esus2
E
there'd be noth - ing left for me to do. If I ev - er lose

F#7sus
F#7
G6
Asus
A
A/B
my faith,
if I ev-er lose my faith,
Esus2
E
F#7sus
F#7
G6
if I ev-er lose my faith,
if I ev-er lose
Asus
A
Asus
A
G5
E5
my faith
in you...
G5
E5
G5
E5
G5
E5
Repeat and Fade

When We Dance

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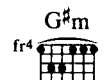
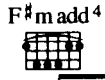
E
watch-es you,— when— he counts to buy your soul
2. The priest has said my soul's— sal-va - tion, is in the ba - lance of—
C♯m7
fr4
on— your hand his gold - en rings, like— he
— the an - gels and un - der-neath the wheels— of pas - sion
E
owns a bird that sings.
I keep the faith in my— fash - ion.}
When— we
B
G♯m
fr4
Aadd9
dance an - gels will run and hide— their
(2º) I'm gon - na love you more than life, if you'll on - ly be my wife.—

1.
2.
E
F♯madd4
wings.
wings.
I'm gon-na love you night and day,
D
B
G♯m
Aadd9
When we dance,
an-gels will run and hide their
I'm gon-na try in ev-'ry way.
I'm gon-na find a place to live, give you all I've got to give.
E
C♯m7
Aadd9
fr4
wings.
I will love you more than life
if you will on-ly be my wife.
F♯sus4
F♯
C♯
If I could break down these walls and shout my name at hea-ven's gate

F♯sus4
F♯
C♯7
I'd take these hands and I'd — de - stroy the dark ma - chi - ne - ries of fate.
F♯sus4
F♯
D/A
A
Ca - the - drals are bro - ken, hea - ven's no long - er a - bove, — and hell
E
C♯m7
Aadd9
fr4
fire's a pro - mise a - way — I'd still be say - ing, I'm still in love.
E
C♯m7
F♯
He — won't love you — like — I
79

D♯m7
fr6
love you— he— won't care for you this way,
F♯
he'll- mis - treat you if you stay. Come- and
live with me,— we'll- have child- ren of our own,
D♯m7
fr6
I— would love you more than life, if— you

F♯
come and be my wife. When we
I'm gon-na love you more than life, if you will on-ly be my wife.
C♯
A♯m
Badd9
dance an-gels will run and hide their
I'm gon-na love you night and day, I'm gon-na try in ev-'ry way.
I'm gon-na find a place to live, give you all I've got to give.
G♯m7add4
E
wings. When we
I'm gon-na find a place to live, give you all I've got to give.
I'm gon-na love you more than life, if you will on-ly be my wife.
1.
C♯
A♯m
Badd9
dance an-gels will run and hide their
I'm gon-na love you more than life, if you will on-ly be my wife.

2.
G♯m7add4
fr4
E
F♯
wings.
When we
dance.
I'm gon-na love you night and day,
I'm gon-na try in ev-'ry way.
I'm gon-na love you night and day,
D♯m7
fr6
Bmaj9
F♯
D♯m7
fr6
Bmaj9
I'm gon-na try in ev-'ry way.
I'm gon-na find a place to live,
give you all I've got to give.
F♯
D♯m7
fr6
Bmaj9
F♯
I'm gon-na love you more than life,
if you will on-ly be my wife.
I'm gon-na love you night and day,
D♯m7
fr6
Bmaj9
Repeat ad lib. to fade
F♯
D♯m7
fr6
C♯7
I'm gon-na try in ev-'ry way.

Don't Stand So Close To Me

Words & Music by Sting

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D A D A Bm A D7/A Em/A D A
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me— don't stand
D A Bm A D7/A Em/A D7/A Em/A
don't stand so don't stand so close to me.—
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Her friends— are— so jea - lous you know how bad girls— get—
Loose talk— in— the class - room to hurt they try and— try—
% = Instrumental
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Some - times it's not so ea - sy to be the tea - cher's— pet.—
Strong words in the staff room the ac - cu - sa - tions— fly,—
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Temp - ta - tion frus - tra - tion so bad it makes him— cry—
it's no use he sees her he starts to shake and— cough—

Eb
F/Eb
Gm
F/G
To Coda
wet bus stop she's wait - ing his car is warm and dry,
just like the old man in that book by Nab - a - kov.
CHORUS
D
A
Bm
D7/A
Em/A
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
(Please don't stand so close to me)
Repeat to Fade

Roxanne

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Gsus4
Cm
Fsus4
Gsus4
put on the red light
Roxanne
you don't have to put on the red light
G7sus4
To Coda
Cm
Bb
Eb
F
F
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
F/C
Bb
F/C
Eb
F
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Oh
Gm
Gm/F
Gm
Gm/F
D.%. al Coda
CODA
Bb
I
(-anne)
(put on the red light)
Repeat to fa
Eb
F
F
Gm
F/C
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)